

PRICE 10 CENTS

McGil Outlook

No. 1



folio
LE3
M2k

Freshman Number



Turning Points of Life

Dr. H. SYMONDS

Column "23"

"Those Girls"

"Clubs" and the Boys

MOLYNEUX'S BANK

ESTD 1855.

CAPITAL UP, \$3,000,000
RESERVE \$3,000,000

JAMES ELIOT, General Manager.
A. D. DURN, Insp. & Supt. of Branches

47 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

BRANCHES IN MONTREAL:

200 ST. JAMES STREET

Market and Harbour Branch
JACQUES CARTIER SQUARE

2342 ST. CATHERINE STREET

Travellers' circular letter of credit issued available in all parts of the world.

Grand Railway System



Finest Equip.
Accessories.
Roadbed equal
excelled by
The only Double
in Canada.
Unsurpassed Dining
Diversity in Scenery
Features.
The most attractive
sorts in America

The Popular Route
Between the East
and the West

Descriptive Literature
application

G. T. BELL
General Passenger and Ticket
MONTREAL

OGILVY'S

ST. CATHERINE and MOUNTAIN STS.

Everybody knows the dry goods stores as the women's stores. We want it equally well known that this is a men's store too. It's hard to move a man from his furnisher, if he's satisfied, but there are men who are willing to experiment if it's to their advantage. We've a storeful of things—

TIES and SCARFS COLLARS and CUFFS
SHIRTS and SOCKS Umbrellas and Handkerchiefs

with every price on every little article well thought out. It will pay you to remember the Ogilvy Store is partly for men.

OGILVY'S St. Catherine and Mountain Streets



BENSON & HEDGES

IMPORTERS OF HAVANA CIGARS AND EGYPTIAN CIGARETTES

HAVANA (CUBA) CAIRO (EGYPT)

13 OLD BOND ST. LONDON, W.

17 WEST 31ST STREET, NEW YORK

72 & 74 BROADWAY

9, 11 & 13 NEW STREET

AND

509 FIFTH AVENUE

(BETWEEN 42ND & 43RD STREETS)

ALSO AT NEWPORT, R.I.

MONTREAL, 183 ST. JAMES STREET

CHAS. THACKERAY CO

Contract



Folio
LE3
M2k

Dominion Line Steamships

Weekly Sailings

Montreal to Liverpool, First Class Rates from \$55.00 upwards according to steamer and berth.

Moderate Rate Service

Montreal to Liverpool \$42.50, to London \$45.00. This service is performed by the S. S. "Kensington" and "Southwark," large twin screw steamers. Midship passenger accommodation, large rooms, the best accommodation on the steamers given at these rates.

For full particulars apply to

Local Agents, or Dominion Line Steamships
17 St. Sacramento Street, MONTREAL

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. FINEST AND FASTEST

"EMPRESSES"

18,000 { EMPRESS OF BRITAIN } 14,500
H. Power { EMPRESS OF IRELAND } TONS

3, 4, and 5 Board of Trade Building, MONTREAL

McGill University

MONTREAL

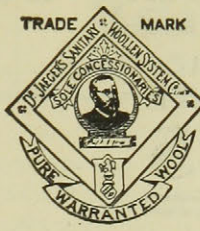
SESSION 1906-07.

THE CURRICULUM comprises Courses in Arts (men or women), Law, Medicine and Applied Science (Architecture, Civil, Electrical, Mechanical and Mining Engineering; Metallurgy, Practical Chemistry, and Transportation). PARTIAL COURSES MAY BE TAKEN. Facilities for Graduate work in all departments.



For Calendar and other information apply to

J. A. Nicholson, M.A.
Registrar.



UNDERWEAR
SWEATERS
DRESSING GOWNS
CAPS, SLIPPERS, Etc.
"The Best is true economy."

ON
JAEGERS UNDERWEAR

Send for
Free Catalogue

DR. JAEGER'S SANITARY WOOLLEN SYSTEM COMPANY LIMITED

316 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST, MONTREAL.
Phone Uptown 757.

Yes, of Course,

Knit-to-fit
REGISTERED & PATENTED

is the only official

McGILL SWEATER

We also make and sell choice lines of

UNDERWEAR JERSEYS HOSIERY
TUQUES SASHES MITTS
Etc., Etc.

THE KNIT-TO-FIT MFG. CO.

597 St. Catherine St. West, Near Mountain

Bell Tel. Main 2991

P. C. Box 2432

WILSON & LAFLEUR

SUCCESSORS TO C. THEORET

Law Book Publishers,
Importers, Binders, Etc.

17 and 19 St. James Street
MONTREAL.

The Dennison Engraving Co.

Half - Tones
and FINE
CUTS

St. Francois Xavier St.
Montreal.

MAKERS OF CUTS
FOR '06 ANNUAL

Groups

DIRECT OR COMBINATION



ARE OUR SPECIALTY

Lantern Slides, Kodaks, etc.



Wm. Notman & Son

PHOTOGRAPHERS TO THE KING

14 Phillips Square

THE Students of McGill University and
the Royal Victoria College are in-
structed to purchase all their Books and
Stationery from . . .

THE Foster Brown Co., Ltd.

Booksellers
and Stationers

432 St. Catherine Street West
(ADJOINING THE BANK OF MONTREAL)

Christ Church Cathedral MONTREAL

Student Services, 1906-7

FOURTH SERIES. SECOND SUNDAY EVENING IN
EACH MONTH AT 7 O'CLOCK.

General Subject: The Unity of the Church

- No. 1. Oct. 14. The Church as the Universal Society. (1)
2. Nov. 11. The Church as the Universal Society. (2)
3. Dec. 9. The Anglican Church and the Doctrine of
Apostolic Succession. (1)
4. Jan. 13. The Anglican Church and the Doctrine of
Apostolic Succession. (2)
5. Feb. 11. Doctrine and Worship in a United Church.
6. Mar. 10. Some Advantages of the Unity of the Church.
7. Apr. 8. The Church of the Future.

All Seats Free and Unappropriated.

McGILL Students are recommended
to purchase their College Books
and Stationery Supplies
from

E. M. RENOUF,
LIMITED

University Bookseller

COR. ST. CATHERINE AND UNIVERSITY STREETS,
MONTREAL.

J. H. CHAPMAN,

Surgical Instruments

20 McGill College Avenue,
MONTREAL.



[Entered at the Post Office as Second-class Matter]

VOL. IX

MONTREAL, OCTOBER 8, 1906

No. 1

McGill Outlook

Published every Thursday of the College year by the Students of McGill University, under the patronage of the Alma Mater Society.

Editor-in-Chief	-	-	F. A. CATTANACH, Arts '07
Business Manager	-	-	A. G. PENNY, Arts '08
Assistant Manager	-	-	G. PITTS, Sci. '08
Managing Editor	-	-	E. M. L. GOULD, Arts '07
Athletic Editor	-	-	C. W. DAVIS, Arts '07
Alumni Editor	-	-	S. MITCHELL, Med.
Exchange Editor	-	-	H. LOGAN, Arts '08
Dramatic Editor	-	-	A. A. WILSON, Med. '08

ASSOCIATES.

MISS WISDOM, R. V. C., '07.
W. F. STEEDMAN, Arts '08.
J. J. OWE, Med. '09.
A. R. W. PLIMSOLL, Arts '09.
H. MURPHY, Sci. '08.

Annual Subscription, One Dollar, in advance.

Contributions and Subscriptions may be sent to the Editor-in-Chief or to the Manager, OUTLOOK Office, Strathcona Hall.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Editorial.....	1
Letter to Editor.....	3
Turning Points of Life.....	5
Athletics.....	7
Venus and Cupid at the Opening of the College Term.....	10
The Medical Student.....	10
Column "23".....	14
Moonlight on the St. Lawrence.....	15
About the College.....	16
"Those Girls".....	17
Musical and Dramatic.....	20
Exchanges.....	21
Class Reports.....	24

Editorial

The OUTLOOK has decided that its best answer to all queries regarding its publication will be best answered by the appearance of its first number. So by a little additional pressure upon its management, it has been possible to come out at a date slightly earlier than last year's issue. We know that the OUTLOOK's friends will appreciate the extra effort entailed. Chaos was always difficult to organize.

We could wish for a graceful entry into the arena such as began other first numbers we can recall. There is something enchantingly theatrical about the first appearance that makes one wish to curtsy winningly. But we are new and untried; we fear that something elephantine about us would make the reader laugh when we wished him to smile. We will be plain.



This year's OUTLOOK staff is one that seems to the management an eminently happy selection of people prepared for wholehearted and unselfish work to the best end. Petty jealousy and mean rivalry could undo us in spite of ourselves. It is pleasant to anticipate even now the harmony of good-fellowship that throughout the year must reflect itself into the spirit of the whole paper.

Never since first we saw the college journal has it been so easy to secure workers. It must be that the OUTLOOK is at last coming into its own—that the undergraduate is coming to realize the honourable responsibility he assumes when he accepts a post upon the undergraduate organ of the first University of Canada. Truly a noble trust when one hesitates to think—to realize. With the help of the undergraduate we will strive to be worthy. He is the man we write for, whose favour we covet—the withdrawal of whose support demeans us before our creditors. We wish we could make the undergraduate understand how intimately the fortunes of his paper are bound up with the honour of his college—with his own honour. By its character he is generalized upon where his collective virtues—much more his individual excellencies—are unknown. With him now lies the power to remove the depressant of all depressants that take away the vigour of organizations. We look to you, Mr. Undergraduate.



* We are able to publish in this issue an article from the pen of the Reverend Dr. Symonds, written specially for the OUTLOOK. Dr. Symonds has long shown himself a keen and active friend of the student's interest, and his attention has won him constant hearers from every creed represented in the University. We regard him as par excellence the preacher of advance in this city of gifted pulpit orators; no man knows better the student repugnance for all things dogmatic and formulaic; we expect to find none more sympathetic toward any movement that makes for simple betterment and the building of a higher morality.



In the advertising section appears the announcement of the season's series of sermons to students.

For a week past the Alma Mater Society has considered a much vexed question in regard to the date of Theatre Night. It has been customary to hold Theatre Night on the evening of Sports' Day in years when the Inter-collegiate Meet took place in Toronto, but this year an element entered which made such precedent of doubtful advisability. The play on the evening of October twelfth is "Clarice," written and starred by Mr. William Gillette. Now, "Clarice" is a pretty play, delicate in sentiment. The love-motive is predominant throughout, and we have heard cynical comments upon the more emotional passages, such as everyone has heard applied to all plays classed as sentimental. Too often, we must complain, the indictment is deserved in the case of a great many productions where the interest hinges upon situations in which gush is substituted for genuine heart-interest. But, in the case of "Clarice" we have a skilful treatment of the most delicate of the passions by the hand of an artist actor; the audience is not asked to mistake the hackneyed bombast we all know through lower-class melodrama for the natural ingenuous expression that marks the work of the master.

As is now known, "Clarice" was chosen, but with some doubt upon the part of the committee in charge. The members of the Alma Mater have been besieged with pleas to choose some subsequent play that might suffer less from incidental disturbances, but it seemed to the Society that the objection was one that might be simply removed. The thing dreaded was interference on the part of the occupants of the upper gallery with such portions of the play as might offer inducement for the uncovering of a somewhat ebullient vein of humor. In a musical comedy such interpolations as the boys in the "gods" might insert, from time to

time, could do little damage, but in the case of "Clarice," we can confidently assure the boys that any noise during the acts will be the signal for an instant ringing down of the curtain, against which there will be no appeal. We are told by people who know Mr. Gillette, that his situation in regard to his Montreal engagement is one of extremely pardonable independence. He has come because he likes Montreal; his successes as an actor and an author have placed him beyond dependence upon his local remuneration.

But, on behalf of the McGill Alma Mater, which undertakes the venture, we wish to appeal here to the gentlemen of 1909 and 1910 to give Mr. Gillette such a hearing as will testify to their true gentility. It lies with them to bring confusion upon the people who have prophesied turbulent failure for "Clarice," and the disgust of the outside public, upon whom we depend for all McGill functions. There will be long 'tween-acts which the boys in the gallery must fill with all the rollicking, delirious discord that can emanate from young McGill "with the lid off." That is what Theatre Night is for. The Alma Mater simply asks the boys who are to enliven the night to remember that the honour of our University is at stake. The Society has infinite faith in the instinctive gentility of its Freshmen and Sophomores—it has signally declared its confidence by buying His Majesty's for October twelfth. The OUTLOOK thinks the Society is right.



We ask the leniency of any contributors who are not represented here. On account of extreme overcrowding we have been obliged to hold over much good matter—news and original—which will delight the OUTLOOK's patronage next number.

Letter to the Editor

Editor of the Outlook:—

Dear Sir,—I should like, through the medium of your paper, to draw the attention of the undergraduate body to a rather peculiar announcement which has been made by the officials of the Undergraduates' Literary Society. This announcement has reference to the annual Public-Speaking Contest, and says that this year all the speeches must be on the same subject, and that that subject will be the "Future Destiny of Canada."

No doubt the Executive of the Society have carefully considered the conditions which surround the contest, before coming to this decision. I have every faith that they thoroughly believe they are doing the best thing in the interests of public-speaking. But, still I cannot see that their belief is justified by facts. Although I admire their conscientiousness, I cannot at all praise their perspicacity.

The idea of having every contestant speak upon the same subject is no doubt to give every man an equal chance. This is, indeed, a highly commendable principle. Open field and fair play has always been a characteristic virtue of the Anglo-Saxon mind. But the idea in the present instance is open to many objections, a few of which I shall here endeavour to specify.

The first objection is that it is impossible to choose any one subject which will really give an equal chance to all competitors to display their argumentative or oratorical powers. This may appear to be a somewhat bold statement, but it is backed up by fact. Intellectuals of equal capacity are not always able to think along the same lines. Mr. Jones may be a very good thinker along literary lines, but a poor judge of statecraft, while his intellectual equal, Mr. Smith, may be a splendid politician, but a miserable judge of literature.

The former may be able to deliver a magnificent oration on the Miltonic epithet, and the latter may be able to harangue an audience superbly on the question of Imperial Unity, but it is more than possible that each will fail miserably in an attempt to invade the other's domain. To say that one man is a better public speaker than another because he can deliver a better speech than his rival on the subject of, say, "Chinese Chess," is just as much authorized as to claim the athletic superiority of one man over another because he can make better time in the hundred yards dash.

This first objection applies to the speakers themselves. The second applies to their audience and judges, and lies in the fact that a series of speeches on a single topic must of necessity be extremely monotonous and altogether wearisome, while a distinct advantage would lie to the first speaker. When Mr. Jones arises to deliver the first oration the audience have not yet heard the subject exhaustively discussed. They are attentive to every detail, and disposed to applaud each instance of clear logic or well-chosen illustration. The applause stimulates the speaker and encourages him. But when Mr. Smith, who is sixth on the list, goes over the same old ground, states premises that all his forerunners have denoted before, explains relations that have had five explanations already, expatiates on theories that all the others have fully discussed, and draws conclusions that have been arrived at several times over, the ears of the audience are weary, their handclaps are no longer to be stimulated. The judges, too, are out of patience and apt to condemn poor Smith's lack of originality.

But there is one more question I should like to take up in this letter. That is the subject chosen by the Literary Society for the forth-

coming contest. If the officers in charge of the competition are absolutely set in their purpose to have the speeches all on one single subject, surely they could make a better choice than the "Future Destiny of Canada." Waiving such a minor detail as the redundancy which exists in the title, one cannot but note what a terribly hackneyed subject has been chosen. That old, old question, with its tricephalous division into the old familiar heads, has been a stock subject for editorials in agricultural weeklies and boiler-plate rags, and a fruitful theme for school-boy essays, for a generation. It belongs to the same class as "Is Marriage a Failure?", "Should Charles I Have Been Executed?", and a score of other such time-worn topics. If the Literary Society *must* have one subject, let it be something which will afford more scope for original thought and presentation. Thanking you for this opportunity of voicing my sentiments, and hoping to see the opinions of other students with regard to the question expressed in these columns, I remain,

Yours truly,

EQUES.

Clergyman—"You should do as you want to be done by."

Sporty young Soph—"But I don't want to be done by anybody."



"John," said Farmer Foddershucks to his college-bred son, who was home on a vacation, "hev ye noticed Si Mullet's oldest gal lately? Strikes me she's gettin' ter be a right likely critter, hey?"

"She's as beautiful as Hebe," agreed John enthusiastically.

"Aw, shucks!" grunted Farmer F. "She's a blame sight purtier 'n he be. Why, he ain't no beauty. She gits it f'm her mother's folks."

Turning-points of Life

That human life is marked by a series of crises upon which hang grave issues of good or evil is a frequent and favorite thought with all peoples and finds expression in many forms and at many periods. The familiar figure of Opportunity, so certain to come, so swift to go, which must be seized at the critical moment or not at all, and the famous story of the "Choice of Hercules" display the keen appreciation by the Greek mind of the reality and importance of Life's Turning Points. The Hebrews, as we might naturally expect from men whose minds were ever directed to the Divine side of life, present the same truth in the form of Divine Calling. The veteran leader Joshua, in his last official act, set plainly before the people the necessity and importance of definite Choice—"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve," and so, too, the Psalmist, "To-day if ye will hear his voice harden not your hearts." The story (possibly mythical), of the wrestling of Jacob with God, reminds us of the difficulty of choice; of the divided allegiance of the human will to both good and evil; and of the severity of the conflict before the Higher Aims upon which a Divine blessing rests are definitely chosen. In the teaching of Jesus the same necessity of definite choice in the crises and turning points of life is presented in such sayings as "No man can serve two masters," "Ye cannot serve God and mammon," "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own life?" (or soul). The tremendous issue of choice of good or evil is the motive of the apparently harsh saying, "He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me."

We may be very sure that Shakespeare, observing life as it actually happened on the stage of experience, noted

many illustrations of the critical character of life and its turning points. There are few more familiar lines in English literature than those in which he enshrines his convictions on this head:

"There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which taken at the flood leads on to
fortune;

Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat:
And we must take the current when it
serves

Or lose our ventures."

On the other hand, indecision or vacillation, as in the case of Hamlet, may lead to as disastrous failure as the deliberate choice of evil.

I am moved to suggest this familiar thought to the readers of the "Outlook," in response to the Editor's invitation to contribute a few lines to the opening number of a new academic year. For, surely, for all students of whatsoever year, the opening of a fresh session is a crisis or turning point in their career. One can hardly suppose that any man can begin the session without some thoughts respecting the possibilities of good or evil that it holds for him. But such thoughts may be quite spasmodic and as transitory "as a morning cloud, and as the dew that goeth early away." They do not issue in a definite choice and an act of the will. Too often the only determination is to wait and see what will turn up. In such cases, after the years of college life have sped away, what "turns up" is the sense of wasted hours and days of splendid opportunities never seized, and even, if nothing worse in the way of positive vice, at least the curse of an enfeebled resolution—a diseased will. There is scarcely anything more deceptively dangerous than reflection which does not end in deci-

sion. It is deceptively dangerous because we are so liable to flatter ourselves that the mere reflection upon serious topics is virtuous. But all thought ought to issue in action. When, therefore, as in the beginning of a new college year, we are plainly confronted with the fresh turning point of life, it becomes us to rally all the inherent forces of our human nature to a

strenuous effort: The Intellect, by which truth is discovered; the Emotions, that render truth lovely and desirable, and the Will, by which "We take the current when it serves, or lose our venture."

HERBERT SYMONDS.

Christ Church Cathedral,
Montreal.



AMERICA'S LARGEST SWIMMING ESTABLISHMENT

THE LAURENTIAN **SWIMMING**
and **TURKISH BATHS**

Corner Craig and Beaudry Streets

Open daily from 7 a.m. until 9.30 p.m.

TURKISH DEPARTMENT OPEN NIGHT AND DAY.

MCGILL PATRONAGE REQUESTED



Athletics



Open Handicaps and Freshmen Races

It takes some grit, and perhaps not a little love for Old McGill, to splash round a miniature lake on a chilly day amid torrents of rain, yet there were quite a respectable number of contestants in the sports on Saturday, September 29, who braved the rain and mud.

As a brilliant function, the meet was a decided failure, but it did show up some good athletes, among whom we may mention Blanchard, who won the 100 yards and the 440, and Laforest, who did the 100 in ten flat from the six yard mark, very nice running for such a day and track.

The jumps and all the weights were not contested owing to the rain, but Virtue's 35 ft. 9½ ins. in the shot put argues well for his future work for the Track Team.

With Carney and McCuaig out again, we should give a good account of ourselves this year against Queen's and Toronto, who have lost many of their good men.

The following is a summary of the events and those who won them:

100 yards final (handicap)—1, G. B. Laforest, Sci. '09 (6 yards); 2, W. B. Rennoldson, Arts '09; 3, H. W. Dunnett, Med. '08 (5 yards); 4, R. S. Powell, Med. '08 (2 yards). Time, 10 1-5 sec.

100 yards final (Freshmen)—1, E. S. Blanchard, Arts; 2, Hollinshed, Sci.; 3, O'Keefe, Sci.; 4, Seath, Sci. Time, 11 2-5 sec.

16-lb. shot (handicap)—1, M. Virtue, Sci. '08 (scratch); 2, W. H. Hargrave, Sci. '07 (30 ins.); 3, C. W. Gamble, Sci. '07. Distance, 35 ft. 9 1-2 in.

Half-mile (handicap)—1, H. T. Logan, Arts '08 (30 yards); 2, C. W. Gamble, Sci. '07; 3, J. J. O'Neill, Sci. '09. Time, 2.09 1-5 sec.

220 yards (Freshmen)—1, E. S. Blanchard, Arts; 2, Hollinshed, Sci.; 3, Seath, Sci. Time, 25 2-5 sec.

440 yards (handicap)—1, W. B. Rennoldson, Arts '09 (15 yards); 2, G. H. Davis, Sci. '07 (5 yards); 3, G. M. Boyd, Sci. '09; 4, J. H. Taylor, Med. '08 (20 yards). Time, 53 2-5 sec.

One mile (handicap)—1, G. R. McCowen, Med. '07 (100 yards); 2, L. Lindsay, Med. '09; 3, A. M. Lindsay, Sci. '09. Time, 4 min. 52 sec.

440 yards (Freshmen)—1, E. S. Blanchard, Arts; 2, Hollinshed, Sci.

One mile (Freshmen)—1, Little, Sci.; 2, Nares, Sci. Time, 5 min. 32 sec.

The officials in charge were:

Referee—Dr. J. M. Elder.

Judges of track events—Dr. F. W. Harvey, Prof. R. E. McNaughten, O. S. Waugh.

Judges of field events—Dr. F. W. Harvey, Prof. S. B. Leacock, R. A. Donahue.

Starter—Thos. Graydon.

Scorers—Messrs. Stockwell, McCowen, and Penny.

Timekeepers—Prof. C. H. McLeod, and Prof. Leacock.

SAVOY HOTEL BARBER SHOP
DORE BROS.

The Football Situation

When college opened it seemed that McGill's chances on the football field were anything but bright, because, without outside wings, minus quarterback and part of the scrimmage, and sadly lacking a regular coach, the practices were but a hopeless mix-up, despite the efforts of "Tom" and Dr. McCallum to sort out the candidates. But now things have taken a turn for the better, and McGill is to be congratulated in having the luck to have Dr. Turner back

to coach the team. Morning practices have been well attended, and the team is coming round into better shape. There is a notable improvement in the scrimmage work, and the passing, catching, and tackling are much more accurate. There is an abundance of new material to fill up the holes in the ranks, and the talk of those who turn out to watch the practices is much more hopeful, and the college in general are becoming confident that Dr. Turner has a winning team in the embryo.



—THE—
DANCING SCHOOL

McGILL CLASSES
ARE NOW BEING
FORMED

DO YOU DANCE? IF NOT, SEE

A. ROY MACDONALD, Karn Hall, 2362 St. Catherine St.



McGill Rugby Football Team, 1906-1907

**Venus and Cupid at the
Beginning of the
College Term**

V. Awake, awake! my rosy boy;
Too long thou sleepest—awake,
awake!
Con o'er thy thousand spells of joy,
Thy idle bow and quiver take:
Thy flaming shaft's heart-piercing
tip
In love's sweet poison quickly dip
For instant service; come, awake!

C. O beauteous mother! why this haste?
Why break my peaceful, dreamful
rest?
Adonis will love's joys not taste:
My darts glance harmless from
his breast
As Phœbus' shafts that fall aslant
Upon yon wall of adamant—
He will not love thee; let me rest.

V. Thou foolish child! 'tis not for him
I break the flowery dream chains
fair
That bind thee in sleep's cavern
dim;
Hast thou forgot this season rare,
The best of all the circling year,
When Freshman green and Freshette
dear
At college find Elysium fair?

There's work for thee to do! up, up!
On gleeful pinions take thy flight
To where soft hearts, youth's loving
cup,
Await thy draught of mad delight.
Fit glances, snatched from shy eyes
dark,
To pouting lips, thy curved arc,
And wing with sighs their fatal
flight.

C. No more, no more! my mother dear;
I fly to work thy high behest,
And ere another spring be here
Thou'llt sit enthroned in every
breast:

All Freshmen at thy shrine shall
bow,
To thee breathe out their burning
vow,
Meek slaves performing thy
behest.

And with each session's quick return
More absolute shall grow thy
sway,
Till Hymen's ruddy torch doth burn
Soon after graduation day—

V. Ah! then farewell to love's soft
trance;
For Hymen kills life's sweet
romance
And ends for aye my gentle sway.
S.



The Medical Student

By a Friend.

Tout passe, tout casse, tout lasse.—
The medical student of our dreams is
going; he is for the main part gone. I
do not mean that there are no medical
students nowadays, for statistics teach
us that there are more than ever, and
ever and anon we hear the bitter cry of
an overcrowded profession, while small
rewards await the labour of years in an
arduous course.

But the medical student as a distinct
type, the gay, the irrepressible, the joy-
ous, the "noddy" fellow who has given
bright pages to our literature, and whose
shortcomings or over-doings all found
pardon in the real goodness of his ex-
uberant nature—that type is as extinct
as the stage coach or Ranelagh Gardens.

The medical student has been crushed
under the weight of his curriculum, the
ever-increasing number and complexity
of the studies that lie between him and
his diploma. But that does not account
entirely for the change. The spirit of
the age has also come over him, and in
common with all things and all per-
sons he is becoming *embourgeoisé*; his
old gay self has become amongst the

things that belonged to a bad past, and he has been conformed to the parish councillors' conception of the universe.

His Working Day.

Let us look at him closely and trace out his day; there is no part of the research whither we may not invite our maiden aunts to accompany us.

He gets up fairly early, somewhat tired and grumbling, but still in time; lectures begin summer and winter at the hour of nine a.m., and the student, even if not particularly "keen" on his subject, must yet perforce "put in" a certain number of attendances. Look round the anatomy theatre while the lecture is on, you will see him pale but attentive, always decorous in his manner, and apt to blush if spoken to by a professor. Anxious lines often furrow his brow, and his aspect is that of one immersed in thought.

Appearances here are somewhat deceptive. For the greater part of the time the medical student is taking in nothing of the somewhat monotonous recital of the lecturer; he is much inclined to fall asleep, and the lines of his careworn countenance are really less indicative of midnight vigils than of the tough hashes and mediocre tea of his landlady—a perennial type, that.

After the lecture he proceeds to the dissecting room, till noon, and then repairs to the physiological professor's discourse. This carries him along till one o'clock, at which hour he escapes quietly and repairs to the nearest tea shop.

The same chilly hand of convention lies on him here. He lunches on a bun and a glass of milk, seasoning his frugal repast by conversations on the anatomy of the semi-circular cartilages or the relations of the phrenic nerve. The wilder spirits have been known to exchange remarks with the smiling waitresses.

More dissections and demonstrations varied with other lectures, pharmacol-

ogy and the like, and practical work, keep him occupied till five or six in the evening.

Burden of Duty.

As the course advances the weight of the responsibility and the burden of work increase. In the old days a man "walked the hospitals" in the most literal sense by walking through them. Nowadays he works the hospital. From early morn to midnight the surgeon's dresser is at the post of duty, fortunate if he can snatch an hour here and there for his medical and surgical lectures. The hospital work is a little lightened for the physician's clerk, as he becomes in the next step of his pilgrimage, but the extra hours are not of leisure. He must put in his attendance in the various obligatory courses of gynæcology, hygiene, mental diseases, surgical anatomy, and forensic medicine, and already from afar off the terrors of his examination seem to weigh upon his mind.

He never seriously revolts against his burdens. If lazy or weak of spirit he simply becomes a "slacker," and drifts slowly towards his final examination; if "keen," he denies himself even the legitimate recreations which he might possibly obtain, and wears himself to a shadow, and perhaps breaks down in health, by reason of vigils long after the midnight hour. There is to a certain type a veritable pleasure in this mild martyrdom.

I read some time ago a speech by one of the eminent surgeons of the old school, who described the course of life in his day, the day reflected in Albert Smith's tales and in Cockton's "Sylvester Sound." He said that after working hard at their bodies they would adjourn for an hour at noon to the nearest tavern, and under the smiling eye of a neat-handed Phyllis light their churchwarden pipes and quaff their British beer like men. He rather laughed at the bun and milk.

I showed this to a medical student friend, not without some apprehension at the glamour of these glimpses of forbidden joys, but also with genuine sociological curiosity. He returned the paper to me with an air of composure mingled with pity and contempt. "And which do you think," he replied, "is the more respectable?"

A Narrow Outlook.

Medical men almost invariably send their sons to pursue the same career as themselves; tradesmen with clever boys and a thousand pounds to spare feel attracted to this great profession. Hence it happens that the majority of the students nowadays, though provided

with all necessities, have no great margin for individual fancies. They may dream of their thirty thousand a year, but meanwhile the item even of daily tobacco looms large in the perspective.

Yes, indeed, we are far from the flamboyant roysterer, the delightful pickle of old. The medical student of to-day will never set the Thames on fire. We behold him in drab colours amid tame surroundings—a moderately intelligent, dutiful, somewhat depressed and over-serious young man, plodding onward in painstaking fashion amidst a wilderness of "ologies," of which he has no great comprehension, towards one of the most respectable and honourable of all professions.—*The Chronicle*, London, Eng.



DARDANELLES
PURE
EGYPTIAN CIGARETTES
15¢ FOR 10



PLAIN,
SILVER,
OF
CORK
TIPS.



Column "23"



Another session has commenced; another notch has been hacked in the post that measures the age of the University; another crush of Freshmen has entered the portals of McGill, there to study, play football, and fuss for a period of four years. This new blood we welcome cordially, and in order to show our interest in the newcomers, we herewith give them a few little items of advice for their guidance during their college course. In the eyes of some this advice may seem to be a trifle inconsiderate of the self-respect of the Class of '10, but a consideration of the fact that it is based, not on the acts or appearance of the present Freshmen, but on the failings and follies of their predecessors, including the present sedate Seniors, will, we are sure, be enough to convince the First Year that no insult is intended:

Advice to the Young McGill Freshman

When the verdant young Freshman first comes here to school,
He walks like a king, and he talks like a fool,
And thinks he is "It," as a general rule,
Which is bad for the young McGill Freshman.

Now I feel quite convinced that since such is the case
'Tis certainly proper, and surely in place,
To devote a small part of our valuable space
To advice to the young McGill Freshman.

If you wish to be ranked as a man of renown,
Rest content to be famous with cap and with gown;
Don't battle for fame in the booze-joints down town,
For booze isn't meant for a Freshman.

If, however, you're partial to this sort of cheer,
Don't yell "Old McGill" when you're loaded with beer.
The 'Varsity's name oft has suffered I fear
From the voice of a hiccupping Freshman.

If a place in the pass-list you'd earnestly seek,
Don't run around fussing each night in the week,
Or your bark of ambition will sure spring a leak
And you'll come back next year as a Freshman.

If your name on the list's at the foot of third class,
Don't call your professor a cross-grained old ass;
Give thanks to your stars that you managed to pass,
Not fail like a fool of a Freshman.



There are many other matters upon which we should like to advise Mr. '10, but space does not permit, as the ostrich said when he tried to roost in the chicken-coop. Later on we may give some advice to Sophomores, and

if any Freshman feels that he has not already had a sufficient supply of admonitory maxims thrown at him, he may perhaps find some more there.



An Arts Sophomore has just discovered the prototype of the Victoria Street cab in the famous "Grub Street Hack."



Little drops of whiskey
And other brands of booze,
Make the patent medicines
Which all the suckers use.

Too many cooks spoil the broth, they say. According to domestic statistics Montreal should have good soup these days.



Set a thief to catch a thief. This theory is more generally employed than some people think. Look at the Montreal police force.



Two heads are better than one. This may be true for the man in the freak-of-nature show business, but it doesn't appeal to the man who tries to drive a nail the morning after the night before.

Moonlight on the St. Lawrence

(To E. H. D.)

Calm and tremendous flows the mighty stream,
Guarding its own deep secrets in its breast,
While on its unrevealing bosom rest
Mysterious stillness and a slumb'rous gleam.
Above, the radiant moon with ghostly light
Illumes the vast blue ocean of the sky,
Which rolls its tides—we scarce know
how or why—

Through the great circles of the day and night.

Far in the distance—parable of life—

A vessel passes through the night and bears

Its freight of men, each with his joy and strife

So real to him, so less than dreams to me.

On such a night there seems a truce from cares

And shadows are the true reality.

E. M. L. G.

✂ About the Collège ✂

The Undergraduates' Literary Society of McGill University

The first general meeting of this Society for the present session was held in Strathcona Hall on Friday evening, September 28th. President F. M. Auld, '07, occupied the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read by Mr. Tyndale and accepted. Several important matters were brought up and settled. Mr. Wilson, Arts '10, was elected Assistant-Secretary. It was decided to continue to hold the meetings in Strathcona Hall. The Annual Dinner of the Society is to be held on the evening of Friday, October 5th, at the McGill Union. This occasion will enable new men to become acquainted with the members and aims of "The Lit." and with the glories and ideals of "Old McGill." The management of the affair is in the hands of a representative committee, and it will, with the support of the members of the Society, doubtless be a success. Special interest attaches to this Dinner, in that it is the first banquet to be held at the new Union. A proposal to hold the Dinner on the night of the Intercollegiate Debate, which will probably take place about the end of November, was rejected.

A series of short speeches, on subjects assigned by lot to the speakers, followed the business part of the meeting. This method is an effective means of giving to new men a hearing and to those not used to public speaking, self-confidence, and ease of expression. Most of the fairly large number present

took part and, although some were novices and obviously nervous, nearly all managed to get through with credit, if not with brilliance. The subjects allotted included "Co-education" and "The Ladies' Home Journal," "Race Suicide" and "Montreal as a National Port."

The Undergraduates' Literary Society is neither an assemblage of more or less uninteresting pedants, nor a gathering of sporting enthusiasts. It is a meeting of McGill men for mutual profit and intercourse. Membership is open to the students of all Faculties; all Undergraduates in Arts are paid-up members. The Society gives the opportunity of gaining practice in public-speaking, of learning "to think on one's feet." The call to stand up before an audience and to make a speech is, as Dean Moyse pointed out in the opening lecture this session, one that every student may have to face. It behooves him to be ready for it.

An Intercollegiate Debate is to be held here about the end of November. It is planned to have a series of Inter-class Debates, a Mock Trial, a Mock Parliament, and other special features during the course of the session. At the Public-Speaking Contest of the Society, to be held early in the spring term, instead of a variety of subjects, as in previous years, all contestants are expected to speak from the same subject, which for the season 1906-7 will be: "The Future Destiny of Canada." Competitors must be men who have shown an active interest in the welfare of the Society and who have

attended at least one-half of the regular meetings.

Information regarding the Society may be had from Mr. F. M. Auld, Arts '07, President, or from Mr. O. S. Tyndale, Arts '08, Secretary.

NEXT MEETING,

Friday, October 5th. Short business meeting and sectional debate at Strathcona Hall, followed by Annual Dinner at the McGill Union.



The McGill Union

On Monday evening, October 1st, at 6.15 o'clock, the folding doors leading into the dining hall of the McGill Union swung open to the large crowd of students, who immediately filed in to secure tickets and places. It was not long before the McGill slogan was ringing through the extensive room, and with this preliminary grace the dinner commenced. In spite of the great number of diners the service was excellent. On all sides were heard exclamations of admiration for the plate, which was stamped with the University arms.

In the middle of the fun Dean Moyse appeared, his face wreathed in smiles, and looking younger than any of the baby Freshies present. He was immediately bombarded with a shower of yells and calls for a speech; his neat, though brief response, giving an additional flavour to the repast.

After dinner a delegation, composed of Messrs. Rider, Arts; Wilson, Medicine, and Brown, Science, who were chosen by the students for the purpose, called upon Sir William Macdonald to express on behalf of the student body of McGill their deep appreciation of his generous gift.



For the Everlasting Glory, etc.

On Friday afternoon there was a charming little scrap between a dozen Science Sophs. and about half of the

Science Freshman Class. The fun started at about three p.m., when the Freshies displayed in the Macdonald Engineering Building a banner with the disparaging sentence, "'10 rushed '09.'" On account of the paucity of their numbers the Sophs. did nothing, but continued their drawing until the negligence of the Freshies placed in their possession the insulting flag, which they speedily transformed to "'09 rushed '10.'" Then the dozen or so Sophs., after barricading themselves in a class-room, displayed from one of the windows the banner. This pleased the First Year men as much as a red rag delights a bull, so gathering themselves together, they broke into the lecture room and then followed a fair sample of that glorious institution—a free fight, in which the ensign, although not captured, disappeared from view.



"Those Girls"

(Note—Freshmen please do not read this!)

Scene—Engineering Building.

Time—12.30 p.m. Theatre Night.

She (coming out of the ball-room)—
"It's too hot and crowded to dance; let's sit this out, if you don't mind."

He—"Delighted; though, of course, to dance with you would be pleasant anywhere."

She—"What nice things you say Mr. Green. But I don't believe you really mean them."

He—"Upon my word of honour I mean everything I say."

She—"Truly?"

He—"Truly!"

She—"How nice! But where are you taking me?"

He—"To a place to sit out. Here's the room."

She (looking in)—"Why, it's quite dark!" (A cough is heard inside.)
"Horrid! Don't let's go in." (They move on.)

She—"This is darker than the other one; I can't see a thing. I won't go in."

He—"Please!"

She—"Why? What do you want to sit in the dark for?"

He—"Er—the fact is my eyes have been troubling me more or less all evening, and I'd like awfully to rest them."

She—"You poor man! Well, it doesn't seem proper, but I'll do it for your sake."

He—"Thanks, awfully."

(They go in and sit on a table which they run against in the dark.)

(By-and-by.)

She—"I'm not a bit comfy."

He—"Is that any better?"

She—"Ye-es, but I don't believe I ought to let you."

He—"Why not?"

She—"You won't think so much of me afterward, I'm sure."

He—" 'Pon my word I will—all the more."

She—"Truly?"

He—"Truly."

She—"Do you know, you bad boy! I believe that was why you wanted to come here."

He—"No, it wasn't."

She (a little disappointed)—"No-o? What was—"

He (a minute later)—"That!"

She—"Oh, you horrid thing! How dare you! I don't care how strong the temptation was, you had no right to presume that way. Did you think that I looked like the sort of girl who enjoys being kissed by every man she meets?"

He (bitterly)—"Not I! I knew you would cut me for it, but for the time being I didn't care—and after all you can't take the memory away from me. I've got that anyway."

She—"I don't think you're a bit polite—you don't seem to care whether I cut you or not."

He—"Don't I, though! If you only knew—but what's the use?"

She—"Well, if you're sure you thought I'd cut you, I'll—I'll forgive you; only it must *never* happen again."

He (dejectedly)—"Never?"

She (wavering)—"No."

She (a minute later—rising to go)—"Jack, dear, you've mussed my hair horribly. I'll have to go and fix it. But if you ever tell a soul—"

He (majestically)—"You can trust me."

Curtain.





Freshman's Patron Saint

Musical and Dramatic

Musical Notes

On Thursday of last week the initial practice of the Glee Club was held in the Y.M.C.A.'s spacious rooms, and an abundance of material turned out for it, which we are sure was a pleasure for Mr. Brooks, '07, the President of the organization.

Under the direction of Mr. Martin, of Douglas Methodist Church, several numbers were tried over, and we are sure, with Mr. Martin as leader, the vacancy left by Mr. Reynier's departure, will be ably filled. The material is good for a first-class Glee Club, and the enthusiasm shown augurs well for this year's success.

We earnestly advise all the men who can sing at all to turn out and help the Glee Club along. Of course, all won't be accepted, but the more material to choose from the better will be the quality accepted. This applies especially to first and second tenor voices, which are very greatly in demand.

We hope next practice to see even a larger turn out, especially from the Class of '10.



Dramatic Notes

We are sure all the followers of the drama in its purity have hailed with pleasure the return of Mr. E. S. Willard, that universal favourite, in his season's repertoire, which includes: "Col. Newcome" this week, and "A Pair of Spectacles," the first of which was presented by Mr. Willard for the first time in America.

The former is a dramatization of Thackeray's famous work, "The Newcomes," and, of course, in being adapted to modern stage requirements, much has been left out. But the dramatist, Mr.

Merton, is said to have succeeded wonderfully well in building up the character of the kindly old Colonel into a very strong and impressive individuality. Mr. Merton was felicitated by Thackeray's daughter, Mrs. Ritchie, on his success in his "surgery."



Seldom has a play been so attractively put upon the stage as the four-act comedy drama "Clarice," in which the author-actor, William Gillette, will be presented by Charles Frohman, at His Majesty's Theatre, on October 8.

Let your imagination fancy a spacious room in a country house. There behold one side of this room all given over to those adorable French windows, set with small square panes, rimmed in white casing. These windows, as one writer describes the scene, open outward on to a typical English-walled garden. In the background are tall, stately hollyhocks, while shrubs and rose bushes in full bloom greet the eye in a beautiful mass of color.

Such an admirable setting has the grand piano, with its background of white enamelled book shelves, filled with cabinet editions in reds and blues. On the broad top surface of the piano is a cover of brocade, which exactly matches the window hangings. A very picturesque lamp, showing a chintz shade, edged with green bead fringe, lends a homely touch to this corner. In the foreground is Dr. Carrington's writing table, of Sheraton design, while a few feet to the right of it stands a decorative low table, the working place of Dr. Carrington's ward, Clarice, who dabbles in water colours.

Seldom has a play been so effectively put upon the stage as "Clarice."



Exchanges



Her Literary Loves

They had just met; conversation was somewhat fitful. Finally he decided to guide it into literary channels, where he was more at home, and, turning to his companion, asked:

"Are you fond of literature?"

"Passionately," she replied. "I love books dearly."

"Then you must admire Sir Walter Scott," he exclaimed with sudden animation. "Is not his 'Lady of the Lake' exquisite in its flowing grace and poetic imagery? Is it not—"

"It is perfectly lovely," she assented, clasping her hands in ecstasy. "I suppose I have read it a dozen times."

"And Scott's 'Marmion,'" he continued, "with its rugged simplicity and marvelous description—one can almost smell the heather on the heath while perusing its splendid pages."

"It is perfectly grand," she murmured.

"And Scott's 'Peveril of the Peak' and his noble 'Bride of Lammermoor'—where in the English language will you find anything more heroic than his grand auld Scottish characters and his graphic, forceful pictures of feudal times and customs? You like them, I am sure."

"I just dote upon them," she replied.

"And Scott's Emulsion," he continued hastily, for a faint suspicion was beginning to dawn upon him.

"I think," she interrupted rashly, "that it's the best thing he ever wrote."



A Billet Doux

She was a winsome country lass,
So William on a brief vacation,

The time more pleasantly to pass,
Essayed flirtation.

And while they strolled in twilight dim,
As near the time for parting drew,
Asked if she would have from him

A "billet-doux."

Now this simple maid of French knew naught,

But doubting not 'twas something nice,
Shyly she lifted her pretty head,
Her rosy lips together drew, and coyly said,

"Yes, Billy—do,"

And William—did.



Hustling in Hades

"Ah, me," sighed a lost soul, "isn't this a cheerless place to spend eternity!"

"Cheerless?" exclaimed the shade of the man from Chicago. "Why, one of the attendants told me that the place had doubled its population each decade for five thousand years!"



To the Point

"Miss Brown," said young Wilkins, diffidently, "may I say—may I venture to—in short, may I——"

Miss Brown (encouragingly)—"Go on, Mr. Wilkins."

"Well, then," said Wilkins, desperately, "may I just say that there is a black spot on your nose."



Westmount Again

"Dearest," cried an enamoured Freshman intensely, "will you think of me when I have gone?" "Well," replied his fair, but weary companion, glancing at the clock, which indicated 11.15 p.m., "I'll try directly I have an opportunity!"

S-s-sh!

R. V. C. '07—"Maud, can't you play tennis without all that noise?"

R. V. C. '09—"Now, how do you suppose we are going to play tennis without raising a racket?"

**Hot Air**

A certain minister, while passing down the village street, observed one of his parishioners seated at his cottage door supping his broth. Thinking this an unusual proceeding, he stopped and asked what was the matter. "Oh!" replied John, "the chimney is reeking a bit, so I cam ootside. Ye had better gang in and gie the missis a wee bit advice about it." The minister had scarcely opened the door when a female voice exclaimed in angry accents: "Is that you again, ye auld rascal?" and he found his hat crushed over his head with a stool. Without making any remark the good man closed the door, and stepping up to where John sat, said: "John, our chimney at home smokes sometimes, too."

**Wasn't She a Brick?**

Tom—"Are you deaf to my pleadings?"

Eva—"I am."

Tom—"But what if I were to offer you a diamond ring?"

Eva—"Oh, I am not stone deaf."

**Oh, Hang!**

He—"If you don't marry me, I'll go and hang myself in your front garden."

She—"Oh, don't do that! Father doesn't like anybody hanging about."



"Now, Mr. Short," said a young lady who had just concluded the vocal murder of several modern ballads, "you must tell me what kind of songs you

really like best." "Humph," retorted Short, a confirmed misogynist, "the songs of the 17th Century." "Dear me," exclaimed the lady, "what makes you prefer those?" "Because," was the grim rejoinder, "nobody sings 'em nowadays!"



Celia—"Why don't you break off the engagement if you find you no longer love him?"

Delia—"I've just found out that he wants to break it off himself."



Percy—"I am tired of this life of ease. I want a life of toil, danger, excitement, and adventure."

Gwendoline—"Oh, this is so sudden! But you may ask papa."



Mrs. Mushley—"So your son is a real author! How distractingly interesting! And does he write for money?"

Practical Dad—"Yes. I get his applications about once a week."



The famous Doctor Johnson was discovered one day, by Mrs. Johnson, kissing one of her serving-maids.

"Why, Doctor Johnson," said the wife, "I am surprised."

"No," said the recreant husband, "that is not exactly right, dear. I am surprised; you are astonished!"

R. HEMSLEY

Diamond Merchant

Manufacturing Goldsmith and Silversmith

MAKER OF THE OFFICIAL



1908 Class Pin

Stick Pin, \$2.85 Charms, \$2.75
Brooch, \$2.85

255 ST. JAMES ST., - - MONTREAL



Our Predecessors



Class Reports



R. V. C. '08

On September twenty-sixth, the halls of the R. V. C. were once more honoured by the presence of '08 gathered to elect representatives to the positions of "Seniors' Advisers" for the ensuing year. None of the celebrated '08 "geese" having been "plucked" last April—and proud are we of this fact, of course—our ranks remained unbroken. But the Wisdom of the class had departed, being replaced by a sunny daughter of our "Canadian Switzerland," Miss Libby, of Stanstead.

The officers elected were as follows: President, Miss Annie Smith; Vice-President, Miss Dora Bouchard; Sec.-Treasurer, Miss Ellen McClughan; Representative to Alma Mater, Miss Germaine Sauvalle.

Though only fourteen in number, our class is rich in scholarly damsels, and congratulations are in order to Miss Gertrude Boyle and Miss Ellen McClughan for winning scholarships. Owing to the variety of subjects offered for study in our third year, many of us are widely separated in our fields of labour, but over half the class are united on one subject at least, and that is the one which teaches about "jewels and china-painting and all sorts of lovely things," as one remarked the other day, namely, Geology. If the R. V. C. does not sink below the surface of the soil it will not be for lack of heavy rocks that are being carried within its doors by enthusiastic Geologists.

It is reported that our clever chemistry scholar was so overcome by

the preponderance of the "genus homo" at a lecture the other day, that, on being asked her name by the learned professor in charge, she meekly replied, "I don't know." We cannot vouch for the absolute truth of this statement, however.



OVERHEARD AT ST. H—L—'S IS—D.

Member of R. V. C. '08 gazing at a glacial boulder—"They say Montgomery fell here. I thought it was in Quebec."

Her companion (another R. V. C. girl)—"Oh, well! It doesn't matter. I'm sure lots of people fall here."



Isn't it wonderful how many people one umbrella can cover on a Geological excursion?



Conundrum—To be solved by members of the Senior and Junior Years only:

If *a-half* a man can eat three apples from an Outremont orchard, how many apples can a *whole* man spare to present to a famished damsel?



R. V. C. '09

Having reached the second stage in our history, may the class of '09 prove itself worthy of the name of Sophomores—a name, the meaning of which we ignore at present, though it was explained to us last year to our great satisfaction.

We wish to extend to the youngest member of the family of McGill as

warm a reception as possible, and, a sadder and a wiser class ourselves, to thank dear old Alma Mater for welcoming us back to her halls.

If it is permitted to transpose a familiar quotation, we might write as an epitaph over our Freshman year:

"Few, few shall meet where many part."

Soon after getting back, the sixteen of us who were left had our class-meeting. Miss Alice Massé was chosen President by general acclamation. Then Miss Winifred Murphy was elected Vice-President; Miss Edith Elliott, Secretary-Treasurer; Miss Dorothy Willis, Reporter, and Miss Annie Gray, Representative to the Alma Mater Society. A week or two afterwards Miss Ruby Norris was chosen Vice-President of the whole Year.

Already we are very much scattered in our classes. Scarcely two are taking the same course. Those of us who are taking History may be frequently seen at the library looking up the delightful research readings which are prescribed.



The members of the Biology Class brought back wonderful stories of the marvelous catch of Amœbas. Classical students are wondering how many pounds they weigh.



None of the girls are having the "low cunning" to do mathematics.



One member of the Psychology Class has not yet recovered from the shock she experienced when the professor announced—"I see a colour—red."



Arts '07

Once more the doughty class of Arts '07, this time as "grave and reverend seniors," comes back to the classic portals of McGill, sadly reduced in numbers, but in heart the same "old pals" as in the days gone by.

How shall we mourn the lost ones?

Nevermore shall we observe Sir Bartels' proper walk, his features sober as a funeral mute's, his solemn salutation; nevermore shall see old Charlie Crutch's happy smile, nor lose our hands within his mighty grip, nor watch wild Monty wave his windmill arms, with "Now then boys, together, the old yell!" George Wilson, too, is gone, and Ira Pierce, and many another true and honest soul. They will, perchance, return, but where shall we, with all our present majesty, be then?

But let us not repine; many are left of great and high renown. There's Billy Mac, our president, for furious fussing famed, he at whose melting glance Donaldas' hearts soften like snow before the bright spring sun. There's Stuart, sweet of smile and sharp of tongue, yet warm of heart withal; and Ezra, too, presentment of an animated match, while yet he's matchless—these and many more. The pranks of all it must be ours to sing—or try to sing, however cracked our voice—here in this column in the coming year.

Just now a Mantelling flush o'er-spreads our brow; an undigested mass of Shakespeare lies upon our—brain. Good-night, we're out of breath.



Arts '09

Welcome back! Fellow Sophs.

On September 20 the Class of Arts '09 reassembled, for the purpose of electing officers for the coming term. The first wise thing done was to elect Gordon president, the second to elect Drummond vice-president, the third to elect Rennoldson treasurer, the fourth to elect Dennison secretary, then the class committed its first (and we hope the last for a long time to come), foolish deed by electing yours truly reporter.

Although some of 1909 Arts' choicest brands have been laid low, by the deadly supplementals, given them by an unsympathetic Faculty, and others have wandered far from the paths of virtue

(Arts '09), into the professional courses, still there remains, to the class, a vast amount of the spirit and vitality which characterized and endeared it to everyone (?) during the session of 1905-6.

On Wednesday, September 19, the Dean welcomed the Arts Freshies to McGill. His welcome was more friendly than that given by Arts '09, but the most impartial observer must admit that ours was a more TOUCHING one.

On Thursday, September 20, between the hours of two and four, Arts '09 gave the Freshies an extensive and welcome reception, outside the Physics Building. It must be said that the Freshies were not long in becoming imbued with the spirit of Old McGill, for they rushed, with linked arms, at their kindly hosts, who rapidly rolled them over the brink of the hill; in fact, Arts '09 put it all over her baby brother Arts '10. The Freshmen demonstrated very clearly that they could hold their opponents, but still they failed miserably when they tried to hold their own lunches.



The Physics Hill is the place for a college *melée*, but it is pretty tough on a Freshman's —.



H—w—k—ns wants to know whose fairy fingers placed that flower in D—nn—s—on's buttonhole.



Medicine '08

Back again! We welcome to our class Messrs. Johnson and Ballon, and regret the loss of Messrs. Foster and Nagle, and several of our members (including Mickey), whose names will be found on the roll of '09.



The first meeting of '08 for this year was held in Lecture Room No. III, on September 25, with President Hunter in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. The Secretary then read a letter from Mr.

Tracy, in which he said that, owing to stress of outside work, he would be unable to fulfil his duties on the Editorial Board of the Annual. Since Mr. Tracy could not be persuaded to reconsider his decision, his resignation was accepted, and Mr. Rocheleau was appointed in his stead.

The election of officers for the ensuing term was then proceeded with, and resulted as follows:

President—W. J. P. McMillan.

Vice-president—R. B. Dexter.

Secretary—D. Whale Davis.

Treasurer—J. P. Walsh.

Reporter—G. C. Read.

Representative to Alma Mater—J. F. London.



McB's diagnosis "on the floor" last Tuesday nearly took away Dr. Archibald's breath.

Go easy, Brig.



Dr. (M.G.H.)—This child, three weeks' old, is suffering from summer complaint. What treatment would you advise Mr. B.?

B.—I'd diet him.

Dr.—Correct. What would you give him?

B.—Poached eggs on toast.

Dr. collapses.



Henry Birks & Sons

MAKERS OF THE

Official McGill Pin

PHILLIPS SQUARE

Medicine '09

Down! down on your knees, Freshies,
one and all,
And pay respects to the Sophs, strong
and tall!
Lessons gratis in "how to behave,"
If you promise not to play the knave,
Will we impart to you, early and late:
Which will save you from the terrible
fate
Of succumbing to mental starvation,
Of repeating year, with indignation.
Finally beseeching your superiors

Acknowledging the self-evident truth:
You are their intellectual inferiors
Here, and in Jupiter's domain, forsooth;
And addressing the gentlemanly Sophs
In language respectful and without
bluffs.
This if you do
We promise to you
To act as we should:
Always in good mood,
Aiding you ever,
Refusing never
Paternal advice
Till it will suffice!



The kind of
Clothes that
College Men
wanted.

The best tailors'
best tailoring.
Fit-Reform
means faultless
Fit.

Suits, \$12 to \$30.
Overcoats, \$12 to \$30.
Trousers, \$3.50 to \$6.

FIT-REFORM WARDROBE

2344 St. Catherine Street.

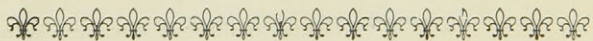
FRENCH & SMITH

2350 St. Catherine St., cor. Metcalfe

OUR ASSORTMENT OF
BOOTS AND SHOES IS
COMPLETE IN EVERY
RESPECT

**Business Boots
Dress Boots
Dancing Pumps
and Oxfords
Hockey Boots
Etc., Etc.**

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES



AGENTS

SLATER SHOES FOR MEN

Get your Prescriptions
Dispensed at

Robinson's Drug Store

278 Sherbrooke Street West
Telephone, Uptown 942

R. A. FOSTER

G.B.D. and
B.B.B. Pipes

294 Bleury Street, Corner
Sherbrooke Street

FIRST-CLASS
ASSORTMENT OF

**CIGARS, TOBACCO
AND CIGARETTES**

Phone Uptown 2587

The Kent & Stevenson Co.

IMPORTERS IN PHYSICIANS'
AND HOSPITAL SUPPLIES

63 Beaver Hall Hill

Montreal

For a Baggage Carter Telephone Main 2288

BAGGAGE TRANSFER

MERCHANTS EXPRESS CO.

341 ST. JAMES STREET

Trunks Removed to all Parts

Welland Hotel

G. FULLER, Proprietor.

17, 19, 21 McGill College Avenue.

Analyses and Assays

MILTON HERSEY

City and Provincial
Analyst

171 St. James Street

ARCH. McGOUN, K.C.

LAW OFFICE

Standard Building

Tel. Main 1978

157 ST. JAMES STREET

GEORGE W. REED & CO.

SLATE, METAL
AND GRAVEL

Roofing

Asphalt Flooring for Basements

337 Craig Street West

MONTREAL

TEES & CO.

Funeral Directors

300 ST. JAMES STREET

TELEPHONES: MAIN 327

UP 1653 AND 1501

Colonial House Phillips Square

THE entire floor of our new Annex is devoted to Men's and Boys' Clothing (Ready and Custom Made), Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Walking Sticks, Shoes and Rubbers, Shirts, Collars, Neckwear and Underwear, Trunks, Valises, Bags, Suit and Hat Cases. We have also a Full Line of Sporting Goods, for Baseball, Cricket, Football, Golf, Lacrosse, Fishing, Shooting, Hunting, Canoeing, Boating, Hockey, Skating, etc.

Henry Morgan & Co., Montreal

Please mention the OUTLOOK when purchasing of our Advertisers

Tel. Main 3081

Cable Address "FLEURALL"

Lafleur, MacDougall and Macfarlane

Advocates, Barristers, Etc.

NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, MONTREAL

EUGENE LAFLEUR, K.C.
C. H. POPE

GORDON W. MACDOUGALL, K.C.
LAWRENCE MACFARLANE

WHITE & BUCHANAN

.. ADVOCATES ..

ROOM 803 NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING
MONTREAL

W. J. WHITE, K.C.

W. F. CHIPMAN

A. W. P. BUCHANAN

J. N. Greenshields, K.C.

A. W. G. Macalister

R. A. E. Greenshields, K.C.

GREENSHIELDS & GREENSHIELDS

ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,

86 NOTRE DAME STREET WEST

Commissioners for Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, N. W. Territories,
British Columbia, and for the Vice-Admiralty Court of
Quebec.

A. W. ATWATER, K.C.
C. A. DUCLOS, K.C.

H. N. CHAUVIN
A. H. DUFF

ATWATER, DUCLOS & CHAUVIN

.. ADVOCATES ..

GUARDIAN BUILDING

160 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

TELS. MAIN 42-43

BROWN, SHARP & McMICHAEL

Advocates, Barristers, Commissioners, Etc.

LONDON & LANCASHIRE LIFE BUILDING

164 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

ALBERT J. BROWN, K.C.
ROBERT C. McMICHAEL

W. PRESCOTT SHARP
D. JAMES ANGUS

W. D. LIGHTHALL, M.A., F.R.S.L.

A. McN. STEWART, B.C.L.

C. A. HARWOOD, B.C.L.

Cable Address: "LIGHTHALL"

Telephone Main 2382

LIGHTHALL, HARWOOD & STEWART

.. ADVOCATES ..

ATTORNEYS FOR SEIGNIORY OF LACOLLE,
SEIGNIORY OF VAUDREUIL, Etc.

180 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

PERCY C. RYAN

FRANK A. C. BICKERDIKE

LAW OFFICES OF

RYAN & BICKERDIKE

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE B'LD'G

112 ST. JAMES STREET.

P.O. BOX 983

BELL TEL. MAIN 2780

Cable Address "ARCFOST"

FOSTER, MARTIN, MANN & MACKINNON

ADVOCATES AND BARRISTERS

ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING

2 PLACE D'ARMES SQUARE, MONTREAL

GEO. G. FOSTER, K.C.

S. G. ARCHIBALD

C. G. MACKINNON

J. E. MARTIN, K.C.

J. A. MANN

BROSSEAU & HOLT

ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,

GUARDIAN BUILDING,

160 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

T. BROSSEAU, K.C.

C. M. HOLT, K.C.

THOS. M. TANSEY, B.C.L.

JOHN L. MORRIS, K.C.

H. A. CHOLETTE, LL.B.

C. J. FLEET, K.C.

H. S. WILLIAMS

ALEX. FALCONER, K.C.

FLEET & FALCONER

Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors

STANDARD BUILDING

157 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

TELEPHONE MAIN 1121

Cable Address "Macmaster," Montreal.

A B C Code

Danald Macmaster, K.C., D.C.L.

George Campbell, B.C.L.

MACMASTER & HICKSON

Advocates, Barristers, Etc.

TEMPLE BUILDING

ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

VICTOR GEOFFRION, K.C., M.P.

AIME GEOFFRION, K.C.

VICTOR CUSSON

GEOFFRION, GEOFFRION & CUSSON

ADVOCATES, Etc.

97 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

Telephone 1694.

Cable Address "Brevet," Montreal.

HANBURY A. BUDDEN

F. M. Chartered Institute of Patent Agents

U. S. Registered Attorney No. 1088

Advocate - Patent Agent

NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING

Cable Address "SMAR, Montreal."

Bell Tel. 1232 Main

SMITH, MARKEY, MONTGOMERY & SKINNER,

.. ADVOCATES ..

TEMPLE BUILDING

185 ST. JAMES STREET

ROBERT C. SMITH, K.C.

GEO. H. MONTGOMERY

FRED. H. MARKEY

WALDO W. SKINNER

F. D. MONK, K.C., M.P.

W. A. BAKER, LL.B.

MONK & BAKER

ADVOCATES

58 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST. MONTREAL

Tel. Main 4703
A. B. C. Code

Cable Address "Farmac," Montreal
Western Union Code

MACLENNAN & MEAGHER

Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors

NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING

FARQUHAR S. MACLENNAN, K.C.

JOHN J. MEAGHER

Cable Address "WYDOWN"

Telephone Main 50

A. RIVES HALL

Advocate, Barrister and Commissioner

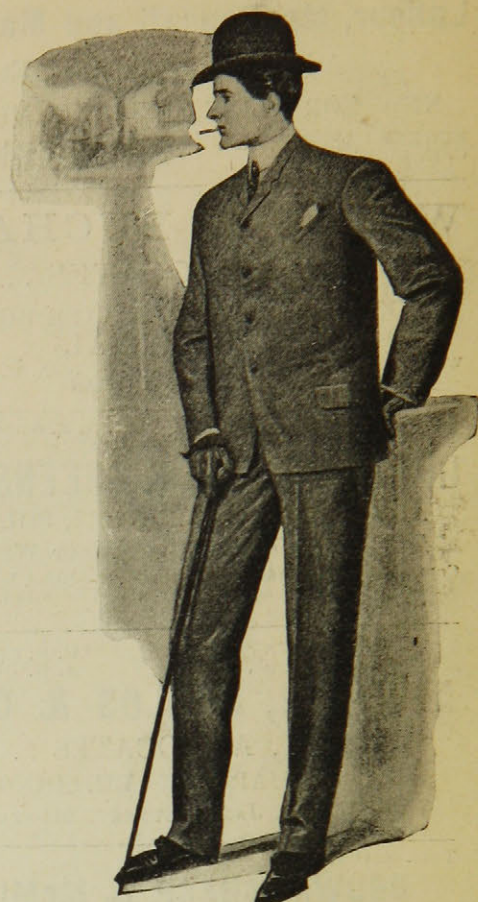
BRITISH EMPIRE BUILDING

86 NOTRE DAME STREET WEST, MONTREAL

"Mase Attire" Tailored Clothes

2238 ST. CATHERINE STREET

"STUDENTS" 10 PER
CENT. DISCOUNT



Allan Line ROYAL MAIL SERVICE

MONTREAL
—TO—
LIVERPOOL

VIRGINIAN and VICTORIAN are the largest, finest, and fastest pair of Turbine steamers in the world. The engines of His Majesty's yacht and H. M. S. Dreadnought, the largest and most powerful battleship ever constructed, are after the same design as Virginian and Victorian, their great merit being absolute freedom from vibration.

VIRGINIAN'S record passage, Moville to Rimouski, is 5 days 14 hours 30 minutes.

VICTORIAN'S record passage, Rimouski to Moville, is 5 days 22 hours 30 minutes.

APPLY TO

H. & A. ALLAN
MONTREAL.

The Diocesan Theological College, Montreal,

Affiliated with McGill University,

Offers to Candidates for Holy Orders :—

- 1—The many social and educational advantages of residence under favorable conditions, with Church teaching and influences during the Arts Course at McGill University.
- 2—A Theological Course of Two or Three years (with opportunity for Post-Graduate work at McGill), qualifying for the preliminary Examinations for Holy Orders.
- 3—A course of training that is at once scientific, thorough, and practical, arranged with a view to equip men for the practical work of a parish, and provided at very moderate rates.
- 4—Competitive Scholarship of \$200 for graduates in Arts, tenable for two years. A Prize of \$80 for efficiency in practical work. Bursaries for the assistance of desirable candidates with limited means.
- 5—A Preparatory Class for those who are nearly ready for matriculation.

Correspondence is invited from intending candidates. For calendar, terms, conditions for scholarships, and other information, apply to

REV. DR. REXFORD,
201 University St., Montreal

The McGill Fountain Pen - -

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE—New style Cap, Feed, and Holder; 14 carat Gold Pen, iridium point, complete with filler and directions. Also larger size at \$1.50. Eighth year of manufacture.

\$1.00

Only to be had at

CHAPMAN'S BOOKSTORE

2407 St. Catherine Street

Lamontagne Limited.

—BALMORAL BLOCK—

NOTRE DAME ST WEST, MONTREAL, Can.

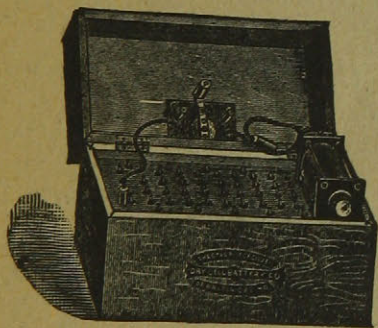
✧ COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF ✧

**HARNESS
TRUNKS
and BAGS**

IAL DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS

LYMAN, SONS & CO.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS



380-386 St. Paul Street, Montreal

Latest Designs in Clothing
for Gentlemen

TELEPHONE Up 1128

Wallace & Wills

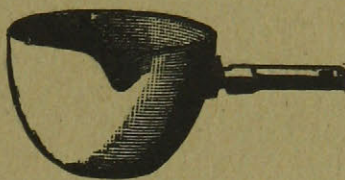
ENGLISH TAILORS

376 & 378 St. Catherine
Street West
3 doors east McGill College Ave.

Montreal

Chemists' & Surgeons' Supply Co., Ltd.

32 MCGILL COLLEGE AVENUE, MONTREAL



DEALERS IN

Chemicals, Chemical Apparatus,
Assayers' and Miners' OUTFITS,

Chemists', Physicians', Surgeons',
College and Hospital SUPPLIES.

BELL TEL. UPTOWN 945.
(Long Distance)

W. WALLACE O'HARA

✧ INSURANCE ✧

Room 407, New York Life Building
Tel. Main 4371. MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1809

Total Funds Exceed:	Canadian Investments:
\$80,433,000.00	\$8,375,000.00

FIRE and LIFE

North British & Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY

Directors: A. MACNIDER, Chairman.
Sir GEO. A. DRUMMOND, CHAS. F. SISE, Esq.
G. N. MONCEL, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE FOR DOMINION:

78 St. Francois Xavier St., MONTREAL

Agents in all cities and principal towns in Canada.

RANDAL DAVIDSON, Manager

Please mention the OUTLOOK when purchasing of our Advertisers.



MARK OF QUALITY

You want a "DIAMOND"



FALL and Winter, a "DIAMOND" Hot Water Bottle (red rubber, handsome, enduring) should be in your home. Helps you keep well. Colds and Chills are dangerous when neglected. Order by name, the "DIAMOND,"—any good Drug Store. Made in Canada.

**THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO. OF MONTREAL
LIMITED**

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Canada's Famous Train
The

"MARITIME EXPRESS"

Leaves Montreal at 12 o'clock noon, daily
except Saturday, for

**LEVIS (Quebec), MONCTON, ST. JOHN
HALIFAX, AND THE SYDNEYS**

Making close connection for Prince Edward
Island and Newfoundland

Solid Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Car
Service between Montreal and
Halifax

For further information, apply to

H. A. PRICE

Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, Montreal.

AS OUR CONTEMPORARIES SEE US.

- "The 'Witness' is a high-toned independent paper."—*Globe*, Toronto.
- "The 'Witness' has ever been a leader among the leaders."—*Gleaner*, Fredericton.
- "The 'Witness' news columns set all things fairly before its readers."—*Journal*, Ottawa.
- "The 'Witness' stands four square on moral issues."—*Whig*, Kingston.
- "The 'Witness' is a clean, healthy, high-principled paper."—*Times*, Hamilton.
- "The 'Witness' has sacrificed thousands of dollars for what it believed to be right."—*Beacon*, Stratford.
- "The 'Witness' is perhaps the most influential journal in Canada."—*Tribune*, Winnipeg.
- "The 'Witness' has impressed its country with high ideals of journalism."—*Our Day*, Chicago.

**The "Witness" this year has been
celebrating its Diamond Jubilee.**



John Dougall & Son
Publishers

"Witness" Block, MONTREAL.